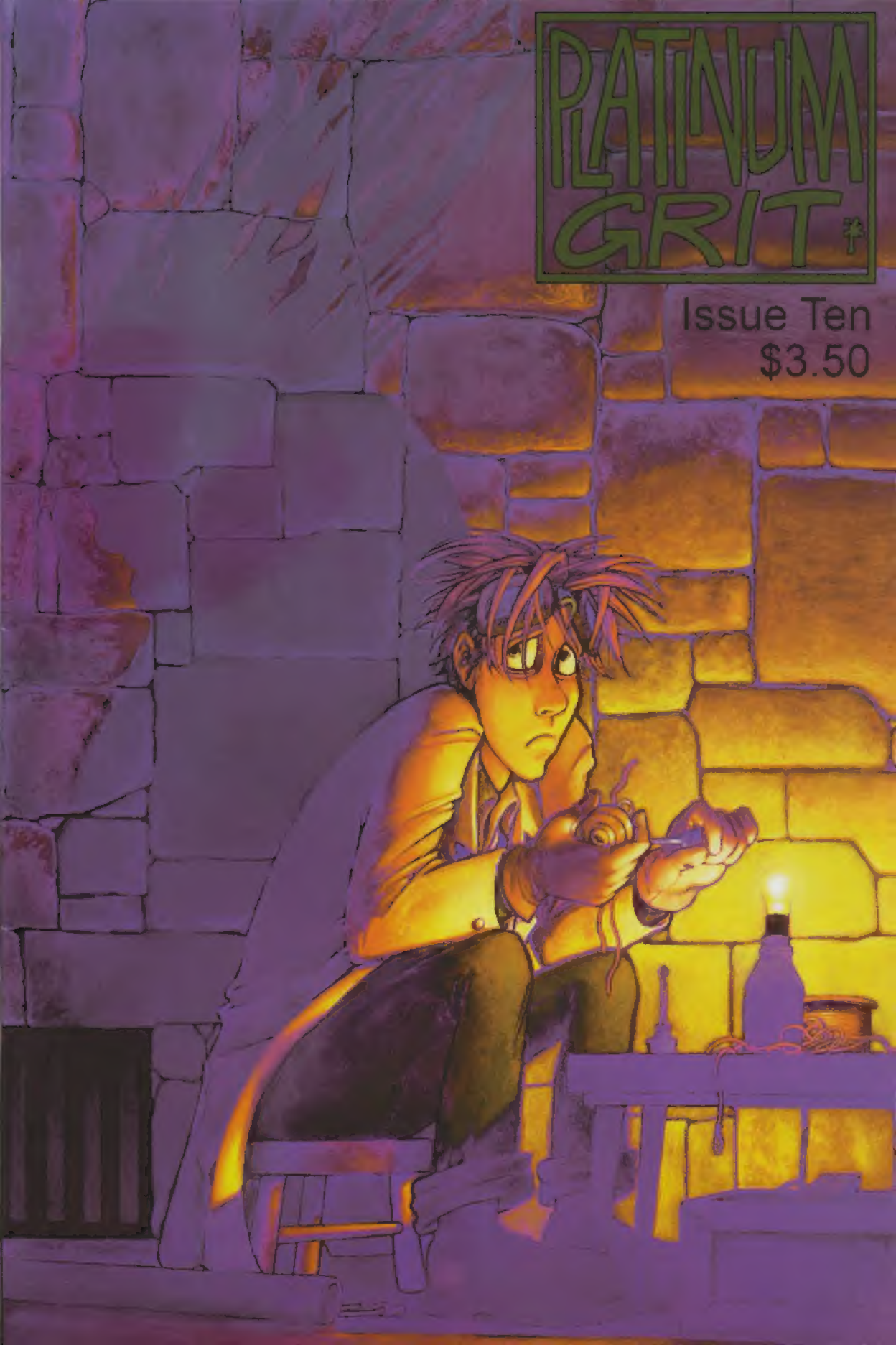
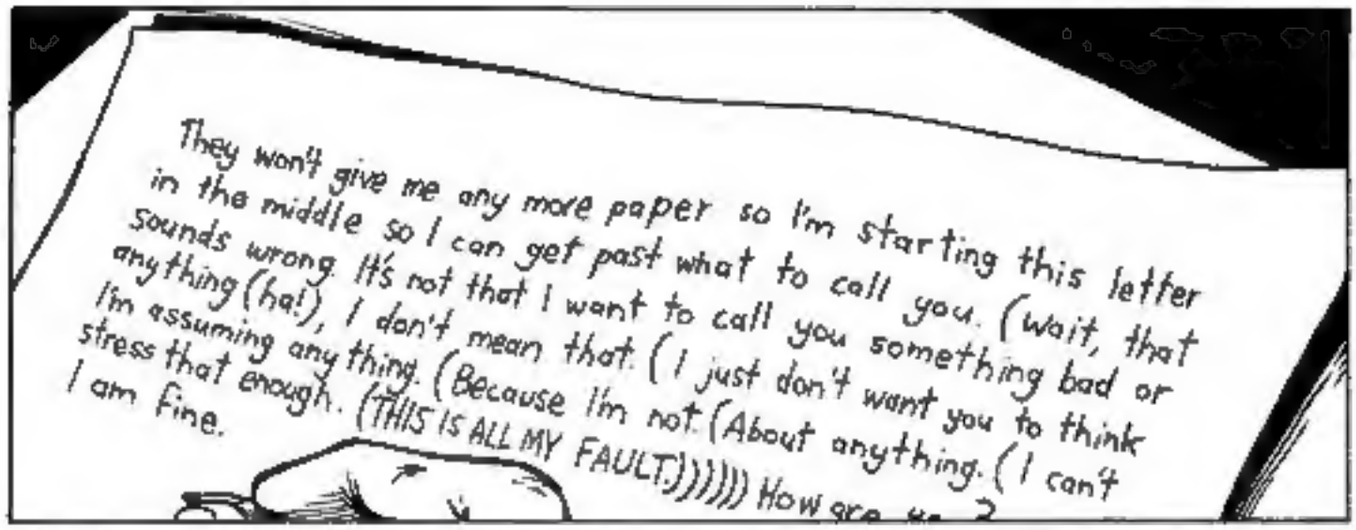

PLATINUM
GRIT
Issue Ten
$3.50

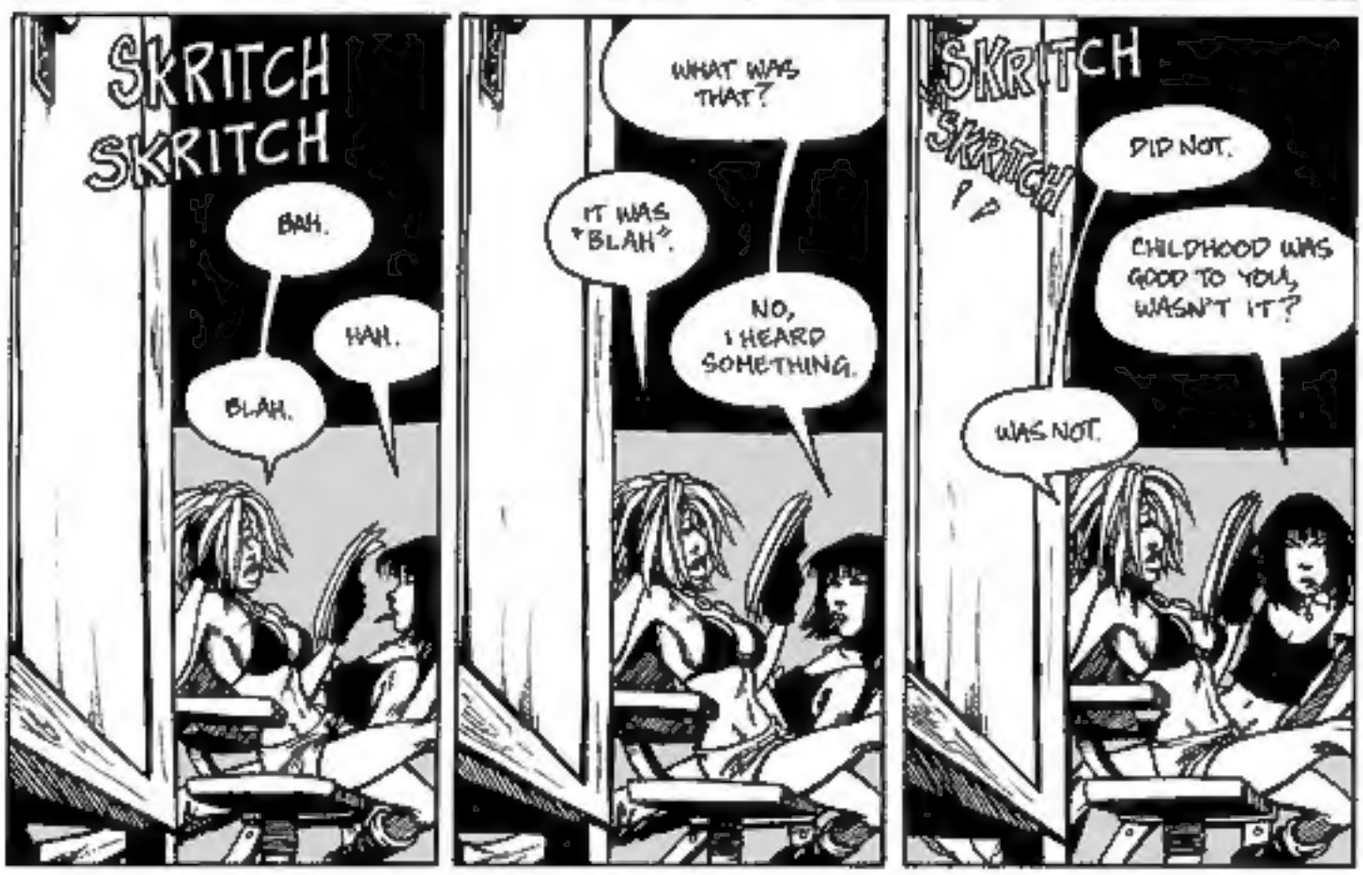
Dear Nil
Dear

TRY TO KEEP YOUR WEIGHT OFF IT AS MUCH AS....
HEY! WHAT DID I TELL YOU....?
I'M GOING.
AND DON'T CALL ME "MISTRESS NILS"!!
WHEN DID HE CALL YOU THAT?
HE WANTED TO.

REVOKING
MY R·S·L·
MEMBERSHIP
-PART TWO-
Dear Nilsath
Dear Nilsson,
Dearest Nils
My Dear Nilson

THERE'S GOT TO BE.....
WHAT?
OH, YOU KNOW.
NAHP. THERE HASN'T GOTTA BE ANYTHING. NO THING IS UNDER ANY OBLIGATION TO BE GOTTED BEING. A THING. AT ALL. EXCEPT THE BOTTLE SHOP SHOULD BE OPEN. FUCKERS.
WELL FINE. BE THAT WAY.
I WILL.
DO.
I'M DOING.
GOOD.
VERY.

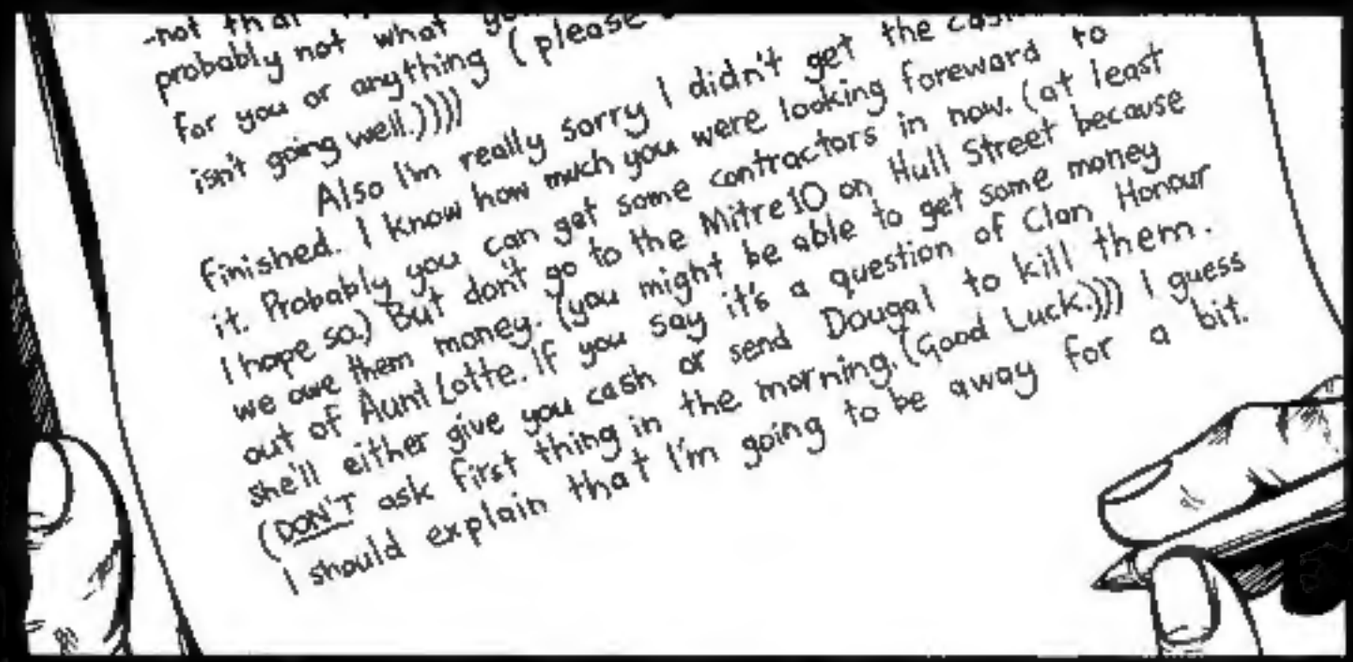

They won't give me any more paper so I'm starting this letter in the middle so I can get past what to call you. (wait, that sounds wrong. It's not that I want to call you something bad or anything (ha!), I don't mean that. (I just don't want you to think I'm assuming anything. (Because I'm not. (About anything. (I can't stress that enough. (THIS IS ALL MY FAULT.)))))) How are


SKRITCH
SKRITCH
BAH.
HAH.
BLAH.
WHAT WAS THAT?
IT WAS "BLAH".
NO, I HEARD SOMETHING.
SKRITCH
SKRITCH
DID NOT.
CHILDHOOD WAS GOOD TO YOU, WASN'T IT?
WAS NOT.

CAME FROM OVER HERE.
THAT'S THE TALKING CUPBOARD.
.....BEG YOURS?
I DON'T KNOW. FRIEND OF JEREMY'S. HEY, CUPBOARD.
Oarswetatthrfgahd. Gayddid OUT!
THERE'S SOMEONE IN THERE!!
WHA'D HE SAY?
SOUNDED LIKE "SWEET MOTHER OF GOD, GET IT OUT."
THAT'LL BE IT.
DOOR'S STUCK.
Cuffle!
WHAT?
"COFFLE". IT'S A BUNCH OF SLAVES TIED TOGETHER IN A LINE. YOU KNOW, WHILE YOU'RE TRANSPORTING THEM.
YOU DON'T THINK IT WAS "CAREFUL"?
DOUBT IT. PFF. 'STHAT YOU?

SOMETHING PONGS LIKE PIG FARTS.
IT'S ARTHUR! GET ME SOMETHING TO BREAK THE DOOR WITH.
GLASSES? UNDERWEAR? EMPTY VODKA BOTTLE?
I FEEL LIKE MY LIFE'S FLASHING BEFORE MY EYES.
POWER SAW? MATCHBOOK? DOILY?
Nim Saw dedd
MAYBE THE POWER SAW?
Arndamaifgal! Arndamaifgp!
THINK HE'S TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING.
GRRRNNN

SWAK!
THUNK
THAT'S A FRIGHTENED PIG.
ARTHUR! HELLO ARTHUR! YES, I'M PLEASED TO SEE YOU TOO. YEG. YEG I AM. MAYBE NOT THAT PLEASED.
LOOK. THE KEY WAS UNDER HIS FOOT.
O MY GAHD I'M FULLA PIG-DOOZE.


-not that
probably not what
for you or anything (please
isn't going well.)))))
Also I'm really sorry I didn't get the
finished. I know how much you were looking foreward to
it. Probably you can get some contractors in now. (at least
I hope so.) But don't go to the Mitre10 on Hull Street because
we owe them money. (you might be able to get some money
out of Aunt Lotte. If you say it's a question of Clan Honour
she'll either give you cash or send Dougal to kill them.
(DON'T ask first thing in the morning. (Good Luck.))) I guess
I should explain that I'm going to be away for a bit.

...DROVE OFF INTO DE NIGHT.
WHY DIDN'T YOU GO AFTER THEM?
AN' DO DESE LOOK LIKE DE LEGS ARV A SPRINTER?
SHIT.

I SHOULDA GONE BACK WIT' HIM IN DE FIRST PLACE.
SO WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHERE HE WENT.
DEY JUST DROVE INTO DE NIGHT, GAHL.
IN A CAR WITH A THISTLE ON IT.
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT YOU'RE FLAMMABLE.
PROBABLY THE FAMILY CREST.

WHAT?
WHEN YER GOT THE LETTER ABOUT THE CASTLE, WAY BACK WHEN, THERE WAS A THISTLE ON IT
. . WHAT?
I'M JUST SAYING.
LOOK. THERE'S THISTLES ON THE CRATES, TOO
BUGGERED IF I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS
WELL DO YOU THINK IT MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH HIS FAMILY?
WELL IT MIGHT— EXCEPT HE HASN'T GOT ONE.
MAYBE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, BUT HE'S A CLASSIC ONLY CHILD.

ANYWAY, THINK DOUGAL SLAUGHTERED THEM ALL
HE DOES TOO HAVE FAMILY
I'M SORRY - AM I BEING CONTRADICTED BY THE FURNITURE?
WHAT ABOUT HIS UNCLE ANGUS?
WHO?
OR HIS AUNT LOTTE?
OH, HER
YEAH, WELL SHE'S HERE SOMEWHERE. I THINK
HAVEN'T LOOKED. SHE'S MAD
AN' COUSIN DOU-GAAL
WON'T BE HEARIN' FROM HIM
"DOUGAL'S DEAD"

WELL DAAT'S WHAT I T'OUGHT!

SO - LOTTE NOT DEAD YET?
NAY
WHERE'S JEREMY?
HAY'S BANE LUKED UEFTER
WHAT??
AYE
YOU - YOU'VE HAD HIM KILLED? JUST LIKE THAT?
NAY, BANE - BANE!

OH, BEING LOOKED AFTER JESUS, HAS ANYONE FROM SCOTLAND EVER GOT AN IDEA ACROSS FIRST GO?
LISTEN- HELLO! - HE'S NOT AT HOME! THE CASTLE'S A SMOULDERING WRECK! WAKEY WAKEY
WHERE IS HE BEING LOOKED AFTER?
NOORTHOAM - THEY HOAM
ART THEY HOAM
YOU KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GET IN THIS HOLE EVENTUALLY
WHAT WERE YOU HOPING TO ACHIEVE? HMM? A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF BOYISH SHENANIGANS I WOULD EXPECT, CERTAINLY
EVEN APPRECIATE.
BUT YOU WENT BEYOND HI JINKS, DIDN'T YOU?

DIDN'T YOU?
ANYTHING?
AN' A COUPLA YEARS IN DE MERCHANT NAVY DEY WERE GREAT TIMES, 'SGOTTA BE SAID
YOU LIKE SA LORS?

HEADS UP, CHUMS! I FOLLOWED THE TRAIL TO THE LIBRARY, AND YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT I TURNED UP!
A BOOK?
DON'T BE LIKE THAT
I KNOW! I KNOW! IT'S ONE A THEM MYSTERIOUS FAMILY HISTORIES, AAL LEATHER-BOUND AND SMELLY, WIT' A FEW PAYERGES MISSING OR SUSPICIOUSLY STAINED RIGHT AT THE VITAL MAIMENT!
NOPE.
WELL I'M BUGGERED THEN! THAT WAS GOING TO BE MY GUESS TOO
IT'S A COPY OF CHANGE PONIES, JACKIE!
CHANGE PONIES, JACKIE!
BERRISFORD
IT'S THE ONLY ONE I HAVEN'T READ

DID YOU FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT JEREMY?
YEAH, BUT
"BUT"?
DON'T NEED WITH NOW I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO READ
DID YOU EVEN TALK TO LOTTE?
YEAH, FEEL LIKE I NEED THREE SHOWERS IS THE PLUMBING FIXED?
DID SHE TELL YOU ANYTHING?
VISITING HOURS?
JACKIE
WHAT?
HE'S IN THE FAMILY ASYLUM, ALRIGHT? HAPPY NOW? I'VE SAID IT SO
WE GETTING TAKEAWAY TONIGHT?

2.)

or did I mention that (I think I might have)? I don't want you to think (not that you would, or not that I hope you would (I hope)) that I'm crazy (Although if you believe genetics... (Actually, forget I said that (Sorry Don't mean to order you around it's just said "forget it" Sorry) Sorry) (forget it (I mean forget I research hospital "Sanitorium" is just the old-fashioned word for it

One weird thing - do you remember that zookeeper whose animals all blew up on our first night that we did anything together? Well shes here too (she thinks she's on the staff, but I'm less sure

A PLAN. TO SPRING THE VERBIL
WHADJA MEAN?
AT LEAST I'M NOT THE DOG
THIS WOULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE BOOZE RUNNING OUT, WOULD IT?
"WE NEED A PLAN!" YOU SOUND LIKE ONE OF THE FAMOUS FIVE
ALL RIGHT WHY DON'T WE GO TO THE ASYLUM?

NAH
WELL THEN, HOW EXACTLY ARE YOU PROPOSING TO "SPRING" HIM?
FROM A DISTANCE
FROM A DISTANCE
BY MAIL. I'VE GOT IT ALL WORKED OUT.
NO
PLEASE?
I'D LOSE MY JOB.
I'LL HAVE SEX WITH YOU.
I'M GAY, ACTUALLY
SO AM.
CAN I GET MY PHONE BACK, DYA THINK?

THEY NEED US, DON'T THEY?
SURE
FEED THEM
GETTIN PRETTY FULL FROM ALL THIS
THEIR NEED IS INTOXICATING. CAN YOU FEEL THEIR HUNGER? HOW IT DRIVES THEM
I WROTE YOU A POEM
WE ARE THEIR GODS
READ A TITLE CHILD FREE

SO
WOULD'VE WORKED, TOO PIKER
SO YOU'D HAVE SEX WITH A POSTAL WORKER, FOR JEREMY, BUT YOU WOULDN'T HAVE SEX WITH JEREMY
GOTTA DRAW THE LINE SOMEWHERE
INTERESTING, THIS "NELSON" A FANTASY FIGURE? AN IMAGINARY PLAYMATE?
SEE? I CARE ABOUT HIM HAPPY NOW?
YOU'RE NOT HERE BECAUSE YOU MISS HIM, IT'S BECAUSE HE'S IN A BLOODY MENTAL ASYLUM!
THAT'S A GOOD REASON! LOOK, THEY WANT NURSES
NURSING
..SO?

HERE'S THE PLAN I'VE GOT A SPARE UNIFORM WE TAKE IT IN ACROSS THE CHEST THERE'S A FIRST AID KIT BACK IN THAT CAR, WE GET CONVINCING PROPS OUT OF THAT ONCE WE'RE BOTH IN COSTUME WE FIND THE STAFF ENTRANCE AND SNEAK INTO THE KITCHEN, WHERE YOU DISTRACT THE COOK WHILE I SLIP SOMETHING INTO THE GOULASH. YOU GOT KNOCK OUT DROPS? DOESN'T MATTER, THERE'LL BE SOMETHING IN THE KIT AFTER LUNCH WE DO A RECCE OF THE WHOLE BUILDING
WHAT?
STAMP'S REAL
INSIGHTFUL AS ALWAYS, MY DEAR GROUNDSMAN
IF "NILE" DOES EXIST SHE COULD BE UTILISED
THUMP THUMP THUMP
OR WE COULD KNOCK, YEAH I DIDN'T SAY WE COULDN'T KNO—

JESUS CHRIST, IT'S MARCH!
GOOD AFTERNOON. WE UNDERSTAND THAT YOU HAVE -
NO.
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS GOING TO.
THE POSITION HAS BEEN FILLED.
NO, WE'RE NOT HERE FOR -
GIVE HER THE FORMS, EDGAR.
...SIR?
JUST IN CASE

NO, WE'RE NOT HERE FOR--
SLAM!
NICELY DONE CAN I HAVE A GO?
BE MY GUEST
OY! BIG BOY!
DON'T MAKE ME COME IN THERE!
. NILS?

NOT WELCOME
NOT WELCOME
UH-OH
COME ON - NO SUDDEN MOVES
WAN' JEREMY!

HANG ON JER! WE'RE GONNA NO, WE'RE WE'VE GOT A PLAN!
CLACK!
NILS?
SHH. IT'S NOT THEIR FAULT
NO IT'S HUG' BE MY FAULT?
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT EITHER
WELL, NO, I'M PRETTY SURE T IS
SHH. TELL ME DID YOU EVER . LISTEN TO SOMEONE? WHEN YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE?
HOW DO YOU KNOW WHEN YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE?
WHEN BAD THINGS HAPPEN TO GOOD PEOPLE
BAD THINGS

THAT'S RIGHT YOU'RE IN A SITUATION WHERE YOU TRUST THAT EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALRIGHT, BUT SOMEONE YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HAS BEEN TELLING SOMEONE ELSE THAT THEY SHOULD DO THINGS THAT ARE GOING TO HURT YOU. AND THE THINGS GET DONE AND THAT'S IT, YOU GET HURT, EVEN THOUGH IT MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN A REAL PERSON WHO HAD THE IDEA, MAYBE IT WAS JUST AN OBJECT OR—
—OR A COLOUR, JUST PRETENDING TO BE REAL BUT BECAUSE IT'S NOT REAL IT DOESN'T CARE, IT DOESN'T UNDERSTAND HOW REAL PEOPLE FEEL, AND THEN THAT MAKES YOU THINK IT'S ALRIGHT NOT TO CARE, SO YOU STOP CARING AND SO DOES EVERYBODY ELSE AND IN THE END NOBODY'S GOT ANY FEELINGS EXCEPT ME AND I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CARES
.. WHAT WAS THE QUESTION?
I WON'T LET THE DUMMY GET YOU.
CLANK
FZZZT

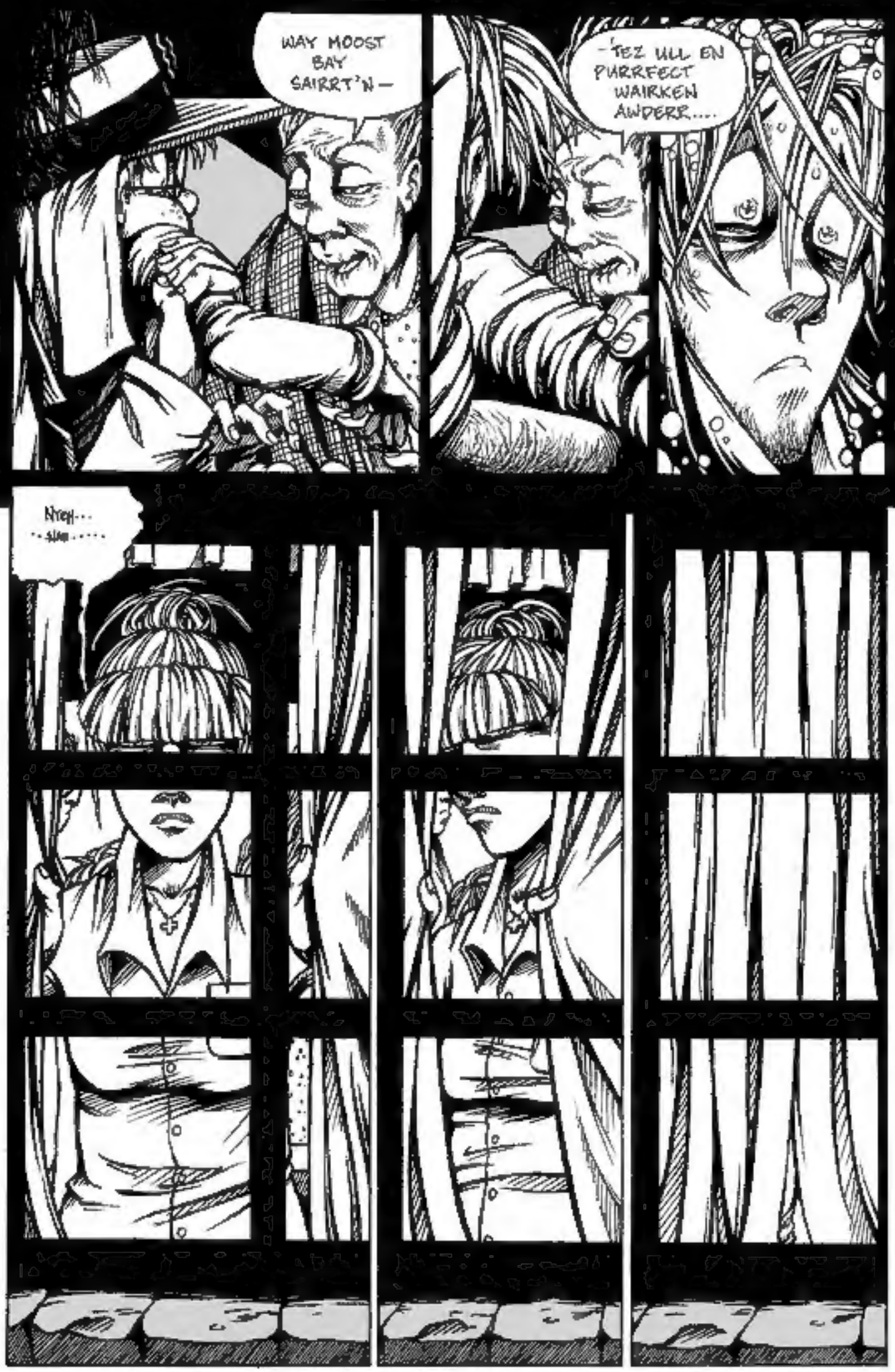
KKSHH!
OW! OW BUGGER! SHEEAH! TSHEEAH!
NILS! IT'S—
AHN-SHIT! WELL WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP ME? AHN AHN!
WELL PARDON ME FOR NOT REALISING YOU WERE THE STUPIDEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD YOU CAN'T JUST BREAK INTO SOMEONE'S CAR!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE A JOURNALIST
OH GREAT NOW I'M GOING TO BE ON MEDIA WATCH
OOOOOH DIRTY MOVIES

HEY! THAT WAS JER SCREAMING!
RECOGN SE IT, DO YOU?
. ARE YOU HAVING A GO AT ME?
SHOW ME THAT
Jeremy MacCrook — Scourge or Scamp?

I HAVE TO SAY, AND IT PAINS ME TO DO SO, BUT I HAVE TO SAY THAT I AM VERY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU
NOW PERHAPS YOU IMAGINE IT'S NOT MY PLACE TO HAVE AN OPINION, SO LET ME SAY THAT I AM NOT ALONE IN FEELING THIS
I BELIEVE I CAN SPEAK FOR EVERYONE WHO HAS YOUR BEST INTERESTS AT HEART WHEN I SAY THAT ALL OF US - WITHOUT EXCEPTION - ARE VERY, DISAPPOINTED
HMMM
YOU HAVE BEEN GIVEN, I WOULD SAY, EVERY OPPORTUNITY YOU HAVE BEEN TREATED WITH WHAT I WOULD CONSIDER RARE INDULGENCE I KNOW THAT I WOULD BE GRATEFUL TO BE IN RECEIPT OF SUCH INTENDANCE MY THANKFULNESS WOULD BORDER ON THE ABJECT
BUT THIS IS A SENTIMENT YOU DON'T SEEM TO SHARE.
OR AM I WRONG? AM I? AM I GRASPING THE STICK TRANSVERSELY?
NO?
"NO" I THOUGHT NOT
WE MADE YOU, BOY WE PRACTICALLY BUILT YOU BRICK BY BRICK EVEN THE BOHEMIAN STRAIN ON THE DISTAFF WAS A DELIBERATE EFFORT TO TEMPER THE GORMLESS INTELLECT OF YOUR UNCLE
I WAS AGAINST YOUR MOTHER FROM THE FIRST
"BREEDING WILL OUT," I REMEMBER SAYING AND IT SEEMS I WAS RIGHT

AND NOW WHATEVER...
....POTENTIAL YOU MIGHT HAVE HAD HAS BEEN MOLLYCODDLED OUT OF EXISTENCE.
YOU'RE LEFTOVERS, BOY. A CRACKED URN FULL OF WATERY CONGENITAL SOUP.
I THINK IT'S TIME.
WHAT DO YOU THINK? HMM?
ISN'T IT TIME TO SALVAGE WHAT WE CAN AND START AGAIN?

NAY, TAIRRUNCE.
MY LADY MACCONNOR, I—
SPAYRE OOS YE PRAETING. HWAI'RR GEMEN HWEE JURRAMEE HA FAINIALL CHANTZ.
HAWLD HEM—
—DAIN, DOUGAL.


WAY MOOST BAY SAIRRT'N—
-'TEZ ULL EN PURRFECT WAIRKEN AWDERR....
NYEH...
...SLOW.....